

The Washington Times

Published Every Evening in the Week at
THE MUNSEY BUILDING,
Penn. ave., between 12th and 14th Sts.

New York Office.....115 Fifth Ave.
Chicago Office.....1710 Commercial Bank Bldg.
Boston Office.....Journal Building
Philadelphia Office.....612 Chestnut St.
Baltimore Office.....News Building

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE,
Daily (7 days a week), one year, \$3.50.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

The Times is served in the city of Washington and District of Columbia by newsboys, who deliver and collect for the paper on their own account at the rate of 7 cents a week.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 20, 1903.

MR. TAFT'S CABINET AND ADMINISTRATION'S PROGRAM.

The sort of cabinet President Taft will gather around the big mahogany table at the Executive office, is now pretty well indicated. As to personnel there is assurance concerning only two members, Knox and Hitchcock. But it is plain enough now that the President-elect has a very definite notion of the type of men he wants, and that he is going to secure them.

He wants men who have made reputation and standing for themselves independent of any connection with the present Administration. Mr. Taft calculates that he is pledged to carry forward the Roosevelt policies; but he believes, too, that he is expected to do it in his own way and with his own instrumentalities. He doesn't want to inherit both a policy and a Cabinet; and so it is getting plain that the proportion of personality reminiscent of the Roosevelt Administration, which will hold over to the Taft Administration, will be mighty small. Apparently there will be two men who have held Cabinet posts under Roosevelt: Knox and Wilson. Mr. Knox has been out of the Cabinet for a long time; Mr. Wilson is by way of breaking all records of Cabinet service, having begun when McKinley became President, and stayed ever since. He will be continued simply because all the world knows he is the man who made the Department of Agriculture the most popular under the Government, and who is far and away the best equipped man in the land for his task. Mr. Taft knows no reason why a man eminently qualified should be barred merely because he was inherited from Roosevelt; likewise he knows no reason why anybody must be retained simply because he was inherited.

The Garfield regime was short-lived under Arthur; the McKinley Cabinet went fast under Roosevelt. The Lincoln Cabinet was entirely changed eleven months after Johnson became President. A man's Cabinet, when he becomes President, is peculiarly intimate; it is most literally his official household. The personal consideration cannot be too heavily weighed in analyzing motives which bring men into the Presidential establishment.

Mr. Taft is plainly going to be President in his own way, to have a Cabinet of his own sort, and to carry out his pledges in the fashion of Taft rather than in that of Roosevelt. It means as nearly as may be the same results; but no man can get the same results that another would. The transition will be a most interesting political chapter.

SHARE CHRISTMAS WITH YOUR CONDUCTOR!

"The Cure for Care" was the subject one of our local preachers took this morning for his anti-Christmas sermon. His mind and heart were turned, of course to Him of whose birth as a new-born king the season is a happy celebration.

There is a special manifestation of his spirit at this season which is a wondrous cure for care. It is the thought of others, out of which has come the custom of Christmas gifts, bestowed with what ought to be a wide-spreading, light-hearted joy.

Some of us have come to feel this custom as a tax. Some with more self-restraint yet feel ourselves beyond its reach and so shut ourselves out of Christmas in its happiest sense. But there is no need of either child interpretation of the Christmas tide when suggestions find their way into the newspapers like that which has lately been so forcefully made through the columns of this paper.

"Give," says one correspondent. "Give and give to those whose character you know, whose means you know to be none too generous, whose Christmas you would all make glad if you stopped to think." And the neighbors, the brothers, whom this one of us has in mind are the men who carry us, day after day, in fair weather and foul, down to the work upon which we build what we are, back to the home which keeps us true to the best we can be.

Indiscriminate giving is sheer foolishness. The forced generosity of Dickens in this materialistic world of ours would soon produce a heavy burden of beggars to prey upon the kindliest emotions of our hearts, if we did not guard it with reason.

But here is a class we all know to be worthy. Here are men whose families and life with their families respond eagerly to the love that makes Christmas, or would so respond to it if only we gave the day a chance. Why not give to them? Why not spread our plenty to include them? Why not throughout the ensuing four days have the joy that upspring from love of one's fellows, from sharing with others?

Why not, when it is a matter only of something we can all afford for men we have all come to trust?

Give your conductor a quarter today, or tomorrow, or next day, and tell him the change is for his family and motor-man's. Try it, for your sake as well as theirs. Try that much of a response to the spirit of Yuletide. You try it, you whose eyes have fallen on this page. If you do, you will be the better for it—and they will be the better for it—the whole year through.

NOT SIMPLY A QUESTION OF ONE-MAN RULE.

Our two business bodies have undertaken an investigation of the premises upon which the President bases his recommendation of a change in the form of our District government. Both the Board of Trade and the Chamber of Commerce have put the work in the hands of committees of representative citizens. That the work will be well and impartially done no one who knows the men chosen will seriously doubt.

But the subject is not as simple as it seems. It is not a one-part question. The field of the inquiry is not expressed in this alone:

Do present conditions indicate a need for a change, and if so, should it be from the Commission form of government to one-man rule?

It includes also this:

Is the present time for urging that change, even if there appear reasons in support of it?

If the second question is to be answered "No," then these two bodies of our business men need not proceed now to answer the first at all.

MORE CHRISTMAS TREES THAN EVER BEFORE.

Today's news columns tell of an unusually heavy demand for Christmas trees. That is good. It means a radiation of child-happiness from as many of our households as there are trees bought. All over the District of Columbia, by that reckoning, there is a special interest in the festival which is to make this week the youngsters'—and we older folk will have the larger joy (which the children can never understand) of seeing them made happy.

All over the District of Columbia! That is a far-reaching phrase. First it means us. Then it means those who are at work to make the modern Christmas, with its artistic little gifts and its tinsel and turkey and plum-pudding, a possibility for us. And in this latter class are many we can serve, if only we are ready.

You will have served them, if your buying is all done by this Sunday preceding the Children's Day. But if it is not, you are not yet too late. Turn to the other pages of this newspaper. Make your self a list and run it down according to the advertisements. You will find in them everything you can possibly hope to buy. Not love and charity and good humor, may be (though the modern advertisement is made to suggest those qualities as never before), but all the supplies in which you would tangibly express those qualities.

Then set out. Set out with a smile on your face. Set out not only with resolution, but with promptitude. Do your buying tomorrow. Do it all before tomorrow's closing hour. Choose while yet you can choose from a full stock. Then carry your purchases home with these two thoughts warning your heart—that you are saving the delivery men an incursion into their Christmas and sharing your day not only with them, but with the whole corps of those whose help you have had, merchants and clerks, postmen and expressmen.

Try it—with a smile on your face. Then see if this widespread demand for Christmas trees does not mean something new and bright for your Christmas.

CASTRO CAN WATCH TROUBLE FROM AFAR.

The statesmen of Europe have a habit when an embarrassing situation arises at home to try to distract attention by stirring up trouble abroad. They find there is nothing like a "war-cloud" to take the public mind off of home affairs. Our own statesmen have not acquired the custom; nevertheless, we are thankful that it is Holland that is trying to chastise President Castro of Venezuela for his many sins of omission and commission.

Since our trouble with John Bull over that boundary question we have not cared to see the Monroe Doctrine bring us again to the verge of war, and Mr. Roosevelt's temptation to do so and go out of office in a blaze of glory might be too much for him if one of the great Powers were blockading Venezuela.

As it is, all we have to do is to keep our hands off. We feel entirely satisfied that Holland has no designs on Venezuela, and it is high time that somebody was giving Castro a dressing down. It is too bad that he is not at home to feel the full effects of the demonstrations of the populace, even if we do not think much of the action of the mob. The real offender has made a good "get-away," and the exhibition of rage now witnessed seems childish, or Venezuelan, which appears to be much the same thing. From all accounts Castro will enjoy the outbreak. Is it possible he had a hand in stirring it up so he would have a good excuse for not coming back?

Finally, proved that both parties bought votes at wholesale in the recent election. The News ought to be a partisan and suppress the facts on its own side or the party fences; then it would be at least orthodox.

If a number of these gentlemen who are "reluctantly accepting" Cabinet jobs will just step aside for a brief time we'll undertake to find citizens willing to accept without even the pretense of reluctance.

When John Dalzell gets to the Senate he'll discover that the Select Keepers of the Sacred Schedules are already organized there, and may even conclude that they don't need him as a member of the inner circle.

Stories that Senator Penrose will not try to influence the selection of his colleagues may be set down as yellow and sensational.

Messrs. Schwab and Gary have given time demonstrations of how men manage to be worth fabulous salaries to their employers when they're the right men.

In suing a publisher for libel, John D. is giving another demonstration of the splendid old truth that the worm will turn.

Nothing like being cheerful about it. The New York World observes that "long after we are gone, our children's children will be organizing the Daughters of Ananias."

A man named Lied was sent up for four years in an Ohio town for taking a bribe. He denied it, but they looked at his name and convicted him on first ballot.

LIFE OF RECLUSE FOR COPPER KING

Colonel Greene, popularly known as "Bill" Greene, the copper king of the world, is today living the life of a recluse, broken in body, spirit, and fortune.

When Colonel Greene entered Wall Street ten years ago, he was a big, bluff Western copper-miner, who had made his stake in the mushroom growth of a rich property in the mountains of Old Mexico, and whose dream was that he would soon become one of the world's great kings. This was ten years ago. Five years later he was at the height of his power, and controlled companies whose total capitalization represented nearly \$100,000,000. This included such well-known copper companies as the Greene Consolidated Copper Company, the Greene Gold-Silver Company, the Cananea Cattle and Railway Company, and a half dozen others equally well known. He lived in luxury, traveled in his private car, had elaborate offices on Wall Street, and was the biggest man at that time in the copper industry.

Colonel Greene was a man of luck, was an extensive gambler, though usually a lucky one, and was the sort of a man who would lose a fortune on a roulette wheel. He relied on luck and not on his business enterprise, and these succeeded admirably for many years. But when he ran into Thomas Lawson and the Standard Oil crowd he was up against the world's greatest men, who sought to gain control of the mines he had dominated.

His downfall is the result of a typical of many a Wall Street speculator. The crowd hammered away at Colonel Greene until they forced his stock down to a point where he was unable to hold it. He was then forced to sell at a loss, and his fortune was gone.

WOMEN WILL KEEP NEW CRISP NOTES

The cashier, as usual, paid the loom boss in new money—crisp, sweet-smelling bank notes that was pleasant to handle. "But why is it," he asked, "that you insist upon new money allways? I know you hand every cent of it to your wife and children." The loom boss chuckled.

"It's easy to see you ain't a married man," said he. "Otherwise you'd know woman's nature better, and wouldn't need to be told the advantage of taking home new money to the wife. The explanation is this: I want a new fund of new money that they hate to part with. It makes them economical. They bargain for this, they deny themselves that, and the upshot is, they give me the new money. It pays something like 20 per cent."—New York Times.

COLLEGE YELL IN RHYME.

The college yell's a senseless thing of crazy words tied to a string, a mixture of excited sound in some junk shop found; a blend of wow and hiss boom and yip and yow and rah rah rah; and fathers who send sons to school to master all the rote and rule, to delve in logarithmic maze and spread all knowledge to their gaze, ask why their sons learn all this fuss with differential calculus and the binomial theorem remain an utter blank to them—yet you can bet the fathers seem delighted when the football team to which their sons belong makes good; oh, then the fathers should realize and let their whippersnappers float upon the wind that fans each throat, and whoop and shout and yell and yell their selfish savage cry we tell. The fathers' bland and full of guile, have known that class yell all the while.—Chicago Post.

HATS, BUT NO HATPINS.

All the women prisoners at the Clerkenwell sessions recently appeared in the dock wearing their hats. The rule of "no hatpins" was strictly enforced, and the no way round was to crowd the women. Indeed, one balanced a hat more than six feet in circumference, without the slightest aid of a hatpin. How she did it only a woman could tell.—London Chronicle.

A DIET LIST.

The rivers eat away their banks. The tides devour the land. The morning sun drinks up the mists. The ocean eats the sand. Taxes eat up a property. And pride eats out the soul. But most the diet record hold. Because they eat a hole!—Priscilla Leonard, in Harper's Bazar.

November Circulation Figures

Net Daily Average
The Times.....42,987
The Star.....37,743

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figures of circulation guaranteed.

See 21. The Secretary.

Seen and Heard Around Capital

House Humorist.

J. Adam Bede, House humorist, who has just been defeated by an evident matter-of-fact constituency, hasn't had a word to say on the floor of the House this session. Each day gallery habitués sit around and wonder if Bede is going to speak, and each day they go away disappointed. Bede just moves solemnly about on the floor, his long black coat flapping defiantly amid the hot air waves of Congressional oratory, his immaculate white vest as spotless as ever, but his lips dumb.

True, Mr. Bede tells a joke occasionally to a group of colleagues, when some unimportant bill, or some self-important orator, is up; but never a speech. Therefore, the House sighs, audibly sighs and yearns for the old days, when Bede was flushed with victory and insisted upon saving something funny about everything beneath the Stars and Stripes. Defeat must be an awful thing, indeed it must.

Is Drawing Card.

"Foraker is speaking in the Senate, boys," yelled out Charley Mann, genial House press gallery doorkeeper, the other day. Whereat there was a mighty exodus from the House gallery, for there really wasn't a thing doing. After awhile the newspaper gang came trooping back.

"Why didn't you stay?" one of the faithful House gang asked.

"Nearly all over when we got there; somebody stopped him soon afterward." Mr. Foraker is going to be something of a drawing card, however, when he does get a clear track.

Senator Scott's Auto.

One of the speediest electric runabouts in Washington is that which is used daily to convey Senator Nathan Bay Scott of West Virginia to the Capitol. Just at present the Senator is carrying his right arm in a sling, so that he is unable to run the machine, but he has a reliable chauffeur in Mrs. Scott, who sends the car spinning along Pennsylvania at a speed that some of the higher-powered cars do not attempt, especially when in the vicinity of the ever alert bicycle policemen.

What Burton Knows.

Representative Burton of Delaware strolled into the press room recently and remarked, when some one asked him for some item or other:

"I'll say like fellow I used to know back home, 'I don't know nothin', and what I do know ain't true.'"

It may be not unusual for Washingtonians of more or less prominence to see the President of the United States, and it is not, perhaps, any great event to shake that great Executive by the hand, but out in the great broad land of the West, it is something of a distinction to have exchanged grips with "Mr. President."

"The first thing a man is asked when he gets back to his Western home," said a Senator recently, "is whether or not he has seen the President, and if by any chance he hasn't, everyone is immensely surprised, because outside of the Executive, there isn't much in Washington, according to popular belief, in that section."

Postmaster-General Meyer is one of the best dressed men in the Roosevelt cabinet. It is only on rare occasions that he comes to the White House without his top hat.

Too Much Harmony.

Judge Powell, of Des Moines, was bemoaning yesterday, the perfect harmony which exists among Iowa Republicans since the election of Cummins to the Senate.

"We can't have any more fun at all in Iowa with all of the stampaters claiming to be for you," he told Senator Cummins. "From the amount of harmony that seems to be drifting around, I am afraid the good old times are gone forever."

At the last convention which nominated Cummins for governor, delegates were selected for several of the old stampaters came to the convention with many delegates six feet or more in height and arms knotted with muscles. If either side had "started something" the resulting fight would have looked like a Kentucky feud.

Plumb's Appointees.

The reputation of Senator Plumb, of Kansas, for getting appointments is well remembered by Senators who served with Plumb. Several of the "Older Senators" got reminiscent last week and one of them told of Plumb's efforts to get Kansas appointed to good jobs.

When Senator Plumb wanted an appointment, he would go to the department selected and make a demand. Very likely he would be shown great consideration and would be told that as soon as possible his Star would be recognized, but not now. Returning to the Senate, Mr. Plumb would submit a resolution demanding from that particular department, a voluminous report on some question—a report that would entail an endless amount of work on the clerks. When the Secretary of that department read about that resolution in the papers the next morning, he would fully realize what he was up against and as a rule Plumb got his appointment right away.

Omaha Sounds Good.

When Senator Norris Brown called on Ambassador Bryce yesterday to invite him to address the McKinley Club in Omaha some time during the winter, the ambassador, declared he had just declined invitations to speak in New York and Boston. The call to Omaha far out in the West, sounded good to the ambassador and he may accept.

Since he has been ambassador, he has never gone further west than Chicago to make an address.

Owes Election to Woman.

Representative Hitchcock of Nebraska owed his first election to the House to the refusal of a woman to make her home in Omaha during the summer months. D. H. Mercer had represented the district many years when Hitchcock became a candidate on the Democratic ticket. For several years, he had returned to his native city and had lived at a hotel during the summers. His wife refused to leave the East. The friends of Hitchcock started the word along that the district should have a Nebraska representative in Congress. Mr. Mercer was never able to explain why he and his wife did not return to Omaha during the summer. It cost him his election.

SIR JOHN AND LADY HARRINGTON HONOR GUESTS AT CORBIN BREAKFAST



LADY JOHN HARRINGTON.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. ROOSEVELT ARE THE GUESTS OF HONOR AT THE FAIRBANKS.

The Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks were hosts at dinner last evening, with the President and Mrs. Roosevelt as their honor guests. A distinguished company was invited to meet them, including the Speaker of the House of Representatives and Miss Cannon, Senator and Mrs. Philander C. Knox, Senator and Mrs. Hopkins, Judge and Mrs. George Gray, Judge and Mrs. Anderson, General and Mrs. Corbin, Representative and Mrs. Burke, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Nicholas, Mr. and Mrs. Booth Tarkington, Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Underwood Johnson, Mrs. Bolton, of Baltimore; the Hon. Maude Pouncefort, Miss Elizabeth Keane, the Hon. John L. Caldwell, Homer Davenport, and James S. Henry.

Leiter Dinner.

Mrs. L. Z. Leiter was among the dinner hosts of last evening, entertaining a company of forty, her guests being mostly from the Diplomatic Corps. Some of the guests were the Italian Ambassador and Baroness Mayor des Planches, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador and Baroness Hengelmüller, the French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand, the Brazilian Ambassador and Mme. Nabuco, and the Japanese Ambassador and Baroness Takahira.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cleveland Perkins entertained at dinner last evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Meserve, of Corea. Some of the guests invited to meet them were General and Mrs. Perkins, Representative and Mrs. Dwight, and Representative and Mrs. Olcott.

John W. Garrett, whose marriage to Miss Alice Warder, will take place Christmas Eve, and Basil Miles, who is to be Mr. Garrett's best man, have gone over to New York to meet Mrs. Warder and Miss Warder on their arrival from Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Ward Thoron, Miss Warder's brother-in-law and sister, who have been in New York for several days, will return to Washington this afternoon.

Mrs. James McMillan entertained a company at dinner last evening in her home on Vermont avenue in honor of her son-in-law and daughter, Sir John and Lady Harrington, who are visiting here for a few weeks. Among the guests were the British Ambassador and Mrs. James Bryce and Mr. Justice and Mrs. Holmes.

Major and Mrs. Harry D. Todd, U. S. A., have taken the residence at 1626 Nineteenth street, for the winter.

Mrs. Garlington, wife of Brig. Gen. Ernest A. Garlington, U. S. A., and Miss Sally Garlington, will entertain at a tea Christmas Day from 4 to 6 o'clock to meet West Point cadets who are spending their holidays in Washington.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Meigs, of Washington, and Archibald W. Brown, of Newburg, N. Y., is announced. The wedding took place last evening in the home of the bride on Capitol Hill, the Rev. Donald Campbell MacLeod officiating.

Miss Baxter's Tea. Miss Lillian Duncan Baxter has issued cards for a tea Saturday, December 26, at the Ontario, when Miss Maitland Marshall, the daughter of Brig. Gen. William L. Marshall, chief of engineers, U. S. A., will be the honor guest.

Major and Mrs. Arthur C. Ducaut, U. S. A., are guests at the New Willard Hotel for a month.

OPERA SINGER BEATS BURGLAR EMPLOYEE

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 20.—William F. Baldwin, who says he has no home, is in the City Hospital today as the result of a beating he received at the hands of Emil Hoffmann, an opera singer, who lives here.

Hoffmann, who had recently discharged Baldwin, surprised the man in his home and bruised him up with such dispatch and neatness that he was undecided whether to send for the police or the hospital authorities.

Finally he summoned an ambulance and then preferred a charge of burglary against the man.

Attend Celebration.

The entire staff of the Russian embassy has gone over to New York, where they attended the services at the Russian Church in celebration of St. Nicholas Day, the patron saint of the Czar of Russia. They attended the services at the church in the full-dress uniform of their rank.

Baron Schlippenbach is entertaining in his home Mr. Kroupensky, the counselor of the embassy, Baron Stael, and Mr. de Struve. Baron de Bode and the Baroness de Bode, his sister, are staying at the Waldorf Astoria, and Prince Koudacheff is a guest at the Regent. With the exception of Mr. Kroupensky, the entire party will return to Washington Monday, but Mr. Kroupensky will await the arrival of Baron Rosen, the ambassador, who is expected to arrive in a few days after a prolonged absence abroad.

Miss Lula May Neuber has returned to her home in Washington from an extended sojourn through the New England States.

General and Mrs. Corbin will spend Christmas week with the general's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Parson, in their home at Ardley-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

Engagement Announced.

Leut. Col. and Mrs. G. R. Cecil announce the engagement of their daughter, Russell, to Leut. Fred Taylor Cruise, U. S. A. The marriage will take place shortly after Easter.

Chief Gunner Robert E. Cox, U. S. N., and Mrs. Cox are spending several weeks in Washington, guests at the Ebbitt House.

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Luke E. Wright will leave Washington tomorrow evening to spend Christmas at their home in Memphis, Tenn. They will return to Washington in time for the New Year reception at the White House.

Lectures on Persia.

A goodly contingent of Washington society will attend the first of a series of five lectures by Mme. Ali-Kuli Khan, Christmas afternoon at 3 o'clock at Mrs. Barney's studio house, on Sheridan circle, which Mrs. Barney has loaned for the occasion.

Mme. Khan will talk on her experiences in Persia, with readings from the Persian poets.

The other lectures will be given Monday, January 4, at 3 o'clock, in the home of Mrs. Henry Cleveland Perkins, 120 Connecticut avenue; Monday, January 18, in the home of Mrs. Robert Hinckley, 3626 Sixteenth street; Monday, February 2, in the home of Mrs. W. J. Boardman, 180 P street, and the fifth, Monday, February 15.

KLEIN'S FUNERAL IS HELD TODAY

BALTIMORE, Dec. 20.—The funeral of Frederick Klein, of Washington, who died here Friday, was held this afternoon from the home of his employer, Alexander Hecht, 1322 Linden avenue.

Mr. Klein came to America from his Austrian home thirty years ago, and worked up from salesman to general manager for A. A. Brager & Co., and twelve years ago was made general manager for the Hecht stores in Washington, the position he held at the time of his death.

Entertained This Morning at Suburban Home in Chevy Chase.

BEFORE MARRIAGE WAS MISS M'MILLAN

Ambassador and Mrs. Brice Among Those Invited to Meet Them.

Sir John and Lady Harrington were the honor guests of Lieut. Gen. Henry C. Corbin, retired, and Mrs. Corbin this morning at breakfast, at Highwood, General Corbin's beautiful suburban home at Chevy Chase.

The company invited to meet them included the British Ambassador and Mrs. James Bryce, Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Major and Mrs. Charles L. McCawley, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Keep, Miss Mabel Boardman, Miss Patten, Miss Helen Patten, General Crozier, U. S. A., and Captain Davis, U. S. N.

Lady Harrington was formerly Miss Amy McMillan, daughter of Mrs. James McMillan, her marriage to Sir John Harrington, the then British minister to Abyssinia, taking place over a year ago in the McMillan summer home, Eagle's Head, Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Since then Sir John has resigned from the diplomatic service and will probably enter politics in England. With Lady Harrington, he is spending several weeks the guests of Mrs. McMillan in her home on Vermont avenue.

Returns to Bryn Mawr.

Miss Helen Taft, who spent the weekend in Washington, the guest of Miss Marjorie Aleschre, the debutante daughter of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. J. B. Aleschre, returned to Bryn Mawr this afternoon. Miss Taft will leave there in a few days for Augusta, Ga., to spend Christmas with her parents, the President-elect and Mrs. William Howard Taft.

Representative and Mrs. J. Van Vechten Olcott left Washington today to spend the Christmas season in New York, after only a few days spent at their Washington home. Mrs. Olcott has been in exceedingly poor health for the last month or two.

Leut. and Mrs. Berkeley Thorne Merchant, the latter formerly Miss Helen Hatfield, whose marriage took place at Fort Myer November 24, are expected to return to Fort Myer from their bridal trip in the North, in a day or two.

For Miss Baxter.

Miss Lillian Duncan Baxter, one of the season's debutantes, was the honor guest last evening of Commander E. W. Hodges at a box party at the New National Theater, followed by supper at the New Willard.

Mrs. Baxter chaperoned the party, which included Miss Mildred Pear, Miss Wyndham Rosser, Miss Duncan, Miss Ruth Bliss, Miss Boyd, Dr. Wright, Dr. Tuttle, U. S. A., Dr. Toulon, Dr. McDowell, Dr. Johnson, U. S. N., and Chester Clark.

Mrs. Garfield, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, has cards out for a tea tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, in honor of Miss Everett.

Home for Holidays.

Mrs. Newberry, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, and Miss Carol Newberry, left Washington yesterday for their home in Detroit, where they will spend the Christmas holidays. Secretary Newberry will join them on Christmas Day, and with Mrs. Newberry, will return to the Capital the following Sunday. Miss Newberry will remain until after the New Year. Arthur Jeffrey Parsons was host at a stag dinner at the Alibi Club Monday evening in honor of Worthington C. Ford.

The marriage of Mrs. George B. Tooker, daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Willard H. Brownson